



STAR WARS  
DARK EMPIRE II  
2 OF 6

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# STAR WARS

## DARK EMPIRE II



Tom Veitch    Cam Kennedy

# STAR WARS®

## DARK EMPIRE II

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## Duel on Nar Shaddaa

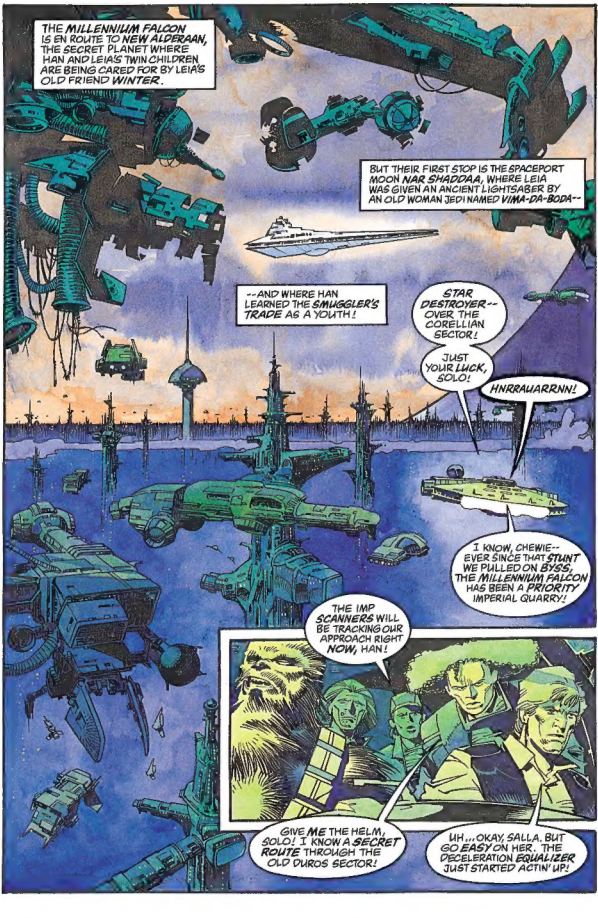
Luke Skywalker has returned to Pinnacle Base with Kam Solusar, a Jedi knight he rescued from the dark side of the Force and whose father, Ranik, was murdered by Darth Vader.

Meanwhile, in a dreaded turn of events, Emperor Palpatine has again taken a youthful clone body and renewed the determination of Military Executor Sedriss and his elite Darkside Warriors.

Unaware of the Emperor's return, the leaders of the Rebel Alliance gather to hear a daring strategy: Lando Calrissian and Wedge Antilles will intercept a cargo of Imperial war droids and use them to attack the Emperor's citadel on Byss.

Luke Skywalker disagrees with the plan, but Mon Mothma overrides him and encourages Luke and Leia to continue their search for lost Jedi. As Mon Mothma says, "It is now clear that the future of the New Republic depends on the revival of the Jedi knights."

Luke and Kam Solusar plan to investigate the planet Ossus, an ancient center of Jedi culture. Leia, pregnant with her third child, will journey with Han Solo to New Alderaan to be with their twin children. En route, they will visit Nar Shaddaa in hopes of finding Vima-Da-Boda, the old woman who gave Leia an ancient Jedi lightsaber.



THE **MILLENNIUM FALCON** IS EN ROUTE TO **NEW ALDERAAN**, THE SECRET PLANET WHERE **HAN** AND **LEIA'S** TWIN CHILDREN ARE BEING CARED FOR BY **LEIA'S** OLD FRIEND **WINTER**.

BUT THEIR FIRST STOP IS THE SPACEPORT MOON **NAR SHADDAA**, WHERE **LEIA** WAS GIVEN AN ANCIENT **LIGHTSABER** BY AN OLD WOMAN JEDI NAMED **VIMA-DA-BODA**--

--AND WHERE **HAN** LEARNED THE **SMUGGLER'S** TRADE AS A YOUTH!

**STAR DESTROYER**--  
OVER THE **CORELLIAN** SECTOR!

JUST YOUR LUCK, **SOLO**!

**HNRRAUARRNN!**

I KNOW, **CHEWIE**--  
EVER SINCE THAT **STUNT** WE PULLED ON **BYSS**, THE **MILLENNIUM FALCON** HAS BEEN A **PRIORITY** IMPERIAL QUARRY!!

THE **IMP** SCANNERS WILL BE TRACKING OUR APPROACH RIGHT NOW, **HAN**!

GIVE ME THE HELM, **SOLO**! I KNOW A SECRET ROUTE THROUGH THE OLD **DUROS** SECTOR!

UH...OKAY, **SALLA**. BUT GO EASY ON HER, THE **DECELERATION EQUALIZER** JUST STARTED ACTIN' UP!

HAN'S OLD GIRLFRIEND  
SALLA ZEN IS A  
SEASONED SPACER--

TAKING THE HELM, SHE PUSHES  
THE SUBSPACE ENGINES HARD  
AND DROPS THE **MILLENNIUM  
FALCON** INTO THE RUINED  
**DUROS** SECTOR, UNOCCUPIED  
SINCE THE EARLY DAYS OF  
THE EMPIRE!

HEY!  
I SAID  
TAKE IT  
EASY!

C'MON, HAN-- YOU  
KNOW THIS IS THE **BEST**  
WAY TO LOOSEN UP A  
STICKY EQUALIZER!

WITH SKILL PERFECTED BY YEARS  
OF PILOTING STARSHIPS, SALLA  
SLOTS THE **FALCON** THROUGH  
IMPOSSIBLE SHAFTS AND FISSURES.

SALLA!

JUST CLOSE  
YER EYES, SOLO!  
IT'LL BE OVER IN  
A SEC!

DEEP IN THE CANYONS OF THE  
OLD **DUROS** SPACEPORT LIES  
A SECRET ACCESS INTO THE  
**CORELLIAN** ZONE...

GROTESQUE, SUB-INTELLIGENT  
PREDATORS HAUNT THESE DEPTHS.

WITH IMPERIAL  
PATROLS LOOKING  
FOR US, **VIMA** IS  
GOING TO BE DIFFI-  
CULT TO FIND,  
HAN.

WHOA--  
WATCH THAT  
DUCTWORK  
COMIN' UP!

IMP  
STORMTROOPERS  
DON'T SCARE ME THAT  
MUCH, LEIA--

-- I'M WORRIED  
ABOUT BUMPIN' INTO  
**BOBA FETT!**



AS HAN SPEAKS THESE FATEFUL WORDS, THE NOTORIOUS BOUNTY HUNTER IS BEING BULLIED BY ZASM KATTH AND BADDON FASS, TWO IMPERIAL DARK-SIDE WARRIORS.

IN THE PAST, THE EMPIRE HAS HIRED YOUR SERVICES, FETT.

THIS TIME WE'LL MAKE A DIFFERENT ARRANGEMENT--YOU'LL WORK FOR NOTHING.

NO THANKS--

--MY PRICE HAS GONE UP.

LISTEN, LITTLE MAN-- WHAT WE'RE PAYING HAS GONE DOWN.

WE KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU, FETT--

WE KNOW YOU WERE AN IMPERIAL STORM-TROOPER.

WE HAVE PROOF YOU MURDERED YOUR SUPERIOR OFFICER.

BACK OFF--

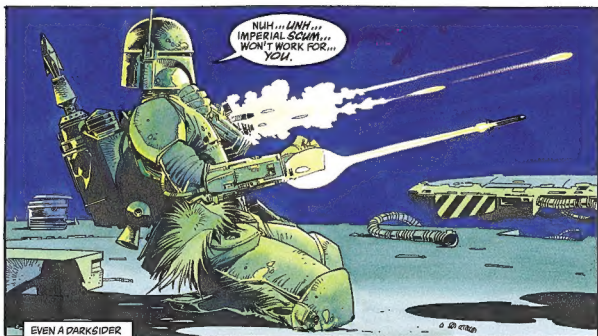
VADER AND ME HAD AN UNDERSTANDING-- HE PAID ME WELL, I GOT THE JOB DONE.

VADER'S AUTHORITY HAS PASSED TO US, BOUNTY HUNTER.

3 KAKE... SHOULD HAVE GUESSED... DARK SIDE POWER--

SHALL I KILL HIM, SIRE?

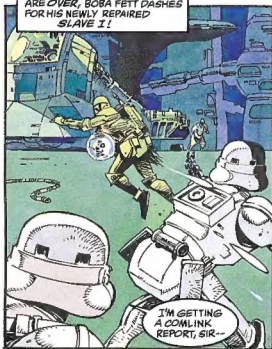
NO... WE NEED HIS UNDERWORLD CONNECTIONS. TAKE OFF HIS HELMET-- I WANT TO SEE HIS FACE.



EVEN A DARKSIDER SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TO HARASS A FULLY ARMED BOUNTY HUNTER LIKE BOBA FETT!



REALIZING THE NEGOTIATIONS ARE OVER, BOBA FETT DASHES FOR HIS NEWLY REPAIRED SLAVE I!



THE **MILLENNIUM FALCON**, UNDER **SALLA ZEN'S** DEFT GUIDANCE, HAS AVOIDED THE **STAR DESTROYER'S** POWERFUL SCANNERS AND MADE ITS WAY TO **SHUG NINX'S** REPAIR FACILITY--

--WHERE **DARKTROOPER TEAM TWO** IS INTERROGATING **SHUG'S** MECHANIC **WARB** AND HIS REPAIR DROIDS.

MY GARAGE!  
IT'S BEEN  
WRECKED!

--AN' THE  
IMPS GOT  
WARB!

IF THEY HURT 'IM I'LL  
START MY OWN WAR WITH  
THE EMPIRE!

LEMME HAVE  
THE CONTROLS,  
WILL YA?!

HIT 'EM WITH  
THE BELLY GUNS,  
CHEWIE!

HEY,  
NERF-RIDER--  
I CAN  
HANDLE  
IT!

HNWARRN!

BUT **SOLO** INSISTS... WHEN  
IT COMES TO A FIGHT, THE  
**FALCON** IS HIS SHIP!



HAN AND CHEWIE ARE AN UNEQUALLED TEAM, THEIR BATTLE INSTINCTS HONED BY YEARS OF SERVING THE REBEL ALLIANCE--

--UNFORTUNATELY, ONE OF SHUG'S PRIZED CRUISERS IS IN THE LINE OF FIRE!

WATCH IT, SOLO!  
BE CAREFUL WHERE YA  
AIM THAT THING!

DISMAYED AT THE COLLATERAL  
DAMAGE HE IS CAUSING, HAN  
AGREES TO TAKE THE BATTLE  
TO THE ENEMY...

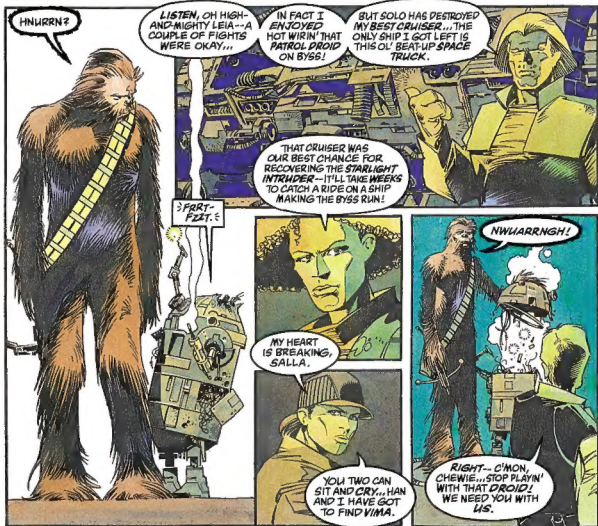
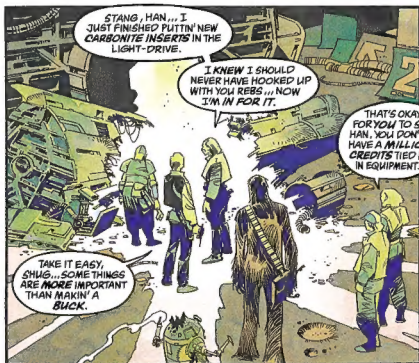
COMMUNICATIONS!  
ALERT ZASM AND  
FASS!

I CAN'T GET THROUGH--  
THE MILLENNIUM FALCON IS  
GENERATING CLOSE-QUARTER  
INTERFERENCE ON ALL  
CHANNELS!

THAT'S FOR  
MESSIN' WITH ME  
DROIDS!

NICE  
WORK,  
WARB!

THE BATTLE IS QUICK AND  
ONE-SIDED--ALL THE  
CASUALTIES ARE IMPERIALS!



AT THAT MOMENT, ZASM KATTH AND BADDON FASS ARE MAKING THEIR WAY THROUGH THE CROWDED STREETS OF NAR SHADDA, HEADING FOR NINX'S GARAGE.

THEY ARE EXPECTING A FIGHT. WHAT THEY DON'T KNOW IS THE FIGHT IS ALREADY OVER.

DARK SIDE...  
VIMA CAN FEEL  
IT...

VIMA MUST  
STILL HER MIND...  
BECOME  
INVISIBLE.

FORCE  
USER,  
ZASM.

VERY  
NEAR.

I SENSE IT  
TOO. DO YOU  
THINK IT'S A  
VEDI?

IT COULD BE  
THE OLD WOMAN  
OUR SPIES TOLD  
US ABOUT.

GRATH!  
BRING UP THE  
TURBO  
CANNON!

WAIT--I  
SEDRISS WILL WANT  
HER ALIVE!

SEDRISS  
ALREADY KNOWS  
ABOUT HER

HE  
WANTS HER  
DEAD.



BUT VIMA-DA-BODA HAS NOT SURVIVED DARTH VADER'S JEDI PURGE WITHOUT BEING SKILLED IN AVOIDING THE GUNS OF THE EMPIRE!

AS THE DARKSIDERS RUTHLESSLY FIRE INTO THE CROWDS, THE OLD JEDI WOMAN TAKES THE STAIRS INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE MANY-LEVELED CITY.

THE CRUEL DARKSIDERS GO ON THEIR WAY, SATISFIED THE "FORCE USER" IS NO LONGER ALIVE...

...AND ANOTHER FORCE USER COMES ON THE DREADFUL SCENE.

THIS IS IMPERIAL WORK. I HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE TO SAVE VIMA.

CHEWIE--WHY DON'T YOU GO IN THE MELTDOWN AND SEE IF YOU CAN PICK UP SOME INFO?

HWARRNM?

THE FIRST TWO ARE DRINKING ESTABLISHMENTS; DISMAL, SMOKY, AND CROWDED. THE MELTDOWN IS A PLACE TO ENJOY A MEAL.

HNRRRRF

THERE ARE THREE FAVORITE BOUNTY-HUNTER HANGOUTS IN THE CORELLIAN SECTOR OF NAR SHADDAA: THE BURNING DECK, THE SLAG PIT...AND THE MELTDOWN CAFE.

WHAT CAN I GET FOR YA, WOOK?

HNWARRN NRROON?

SORRY, I DON'T GROWL YOUR LANGUAGE. WHY DON'CHA TRY THE HOUSE SPECIAL...?

HNRRRH URRN ROWN?

GGNNRR.

HERE YA GO-- KRAYTMILK AND TASTY DIANOSA PIE.





THIS IS WHERE WE FOUND VIMA LAST TIME WE WERE HERE.

BUT I DON'T SENSE HER ANYWHERE... I'M AFRAID SHE'S DEAD, HAN.

SHHH... KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN. IT'S GANKS! THOSE CREEPS WORK FOR THE HUTTS.



FORTUNATELY FOR LEIA, NOT ALL THE EYES AND EARS OF WAR SHADDAA ARE WORKING FOR THE HUTTS AND IMPERIALS.



HEY... WHAT'S GOIN' ON? DON'T GIVE AWAY YOUR CREDITS!... NO TELLIN' HOW LONG WE'LL BE HERE.

TAKE IT EASY, HAN. YOU CAN WIN SOME IN A CARD GAME.

THIS FELLOW KNOWS VIMA... HE SAYS SHE'S GONE TO THE BOTTOM LEVELS OF THE CITY... HE SAYS SHE LIVES DOWN THERE.



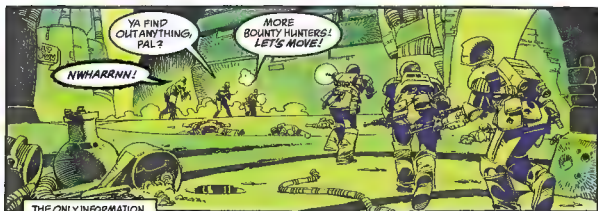
I DOUBT IT... THERE'RE THINGS DOWN THERE THAT'LL EAT A WOOKIEE IN THREE BITES... EVEN TWO BITES!

UH-OH. THANKS TO YER FRIEND, THE GANKS HAVE SPOTTED US!

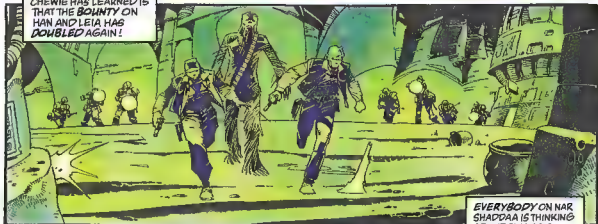
NU TO VA TOOTA.

NYEH?

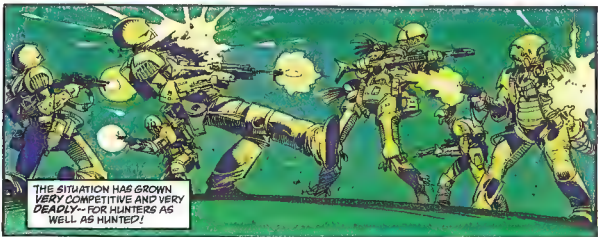




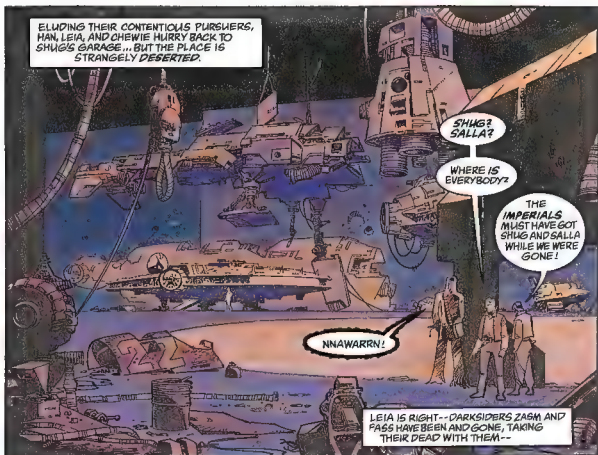
THE ONLY INFORMATION CHEWIE HAS LEARNED IS THAT THE BOUNTY ON HAN AND LEIA HAS DOUBLED AGAIN!



EVERYBODY ON NAR SHADDAA IS THINKING ABOUT BUYING A MOON AND RETIRING FROM THE SMUGGLER'S LIFE!



THE SITUATION HAS GROWN VERY COMPETITIVE AND VERY DEADLY-- FOR HUNTERS AS WELL AS HUNTED!



ELUDING THEIR CONTENTIOUS PURSUERS,  
HAN, LEIA, AND CHEWIE HURRY BACK TO  
SHUG'S GARAGE... BUT THE PLACE IS  
STRANGELY DESERTED.

SHUG?  
SALLA?

WHERE IS  
EVERYBODY?

THE  
IMPERIALS  
MUST HAVE GOT  
SHUG AND SALLA  
WHILE WE WERE  
GONE!

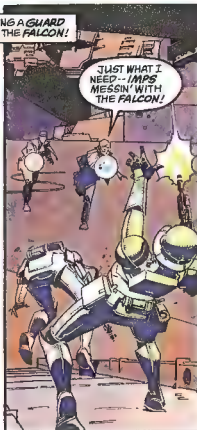
NNAWARRN!

LEIA IS RIGHT-- DARKSIDERS ZASM AND  
PASS HAVE BEEN AND GONE, TAKING  
THEIR DEAD WITH THEM--

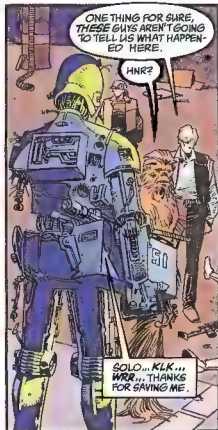


--AND LEAVING A GUARD  
POSTED ON THE FALCON!

HNNRAWWR!



JUST WHAT I  
NEED--IMPS  
MESSIN' WITH  
THE FALCON!



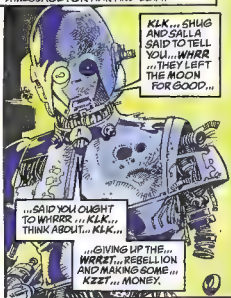
ONE THING FOR SURE,  
THESE GUYS AREN'T GOING  
TO TELL US WHAT HAPPEN-  
ED HERE.

HNR?

SOLO... KLK...  
WRR... THANKS  
FOR SAVING ME.



ONE OF SHUG'S MECHANIC DROIDS HAS A MESSAGE FOR HAN AND LEIA.



KLK... SHUG AND SALLA SAID TO TELL YOU... WHRR... THEY LEFT THE MOON FOR GOOD...

...SAID YOU OUGHT TO WHRRR... KLK... THINK ABOUT... KLK...

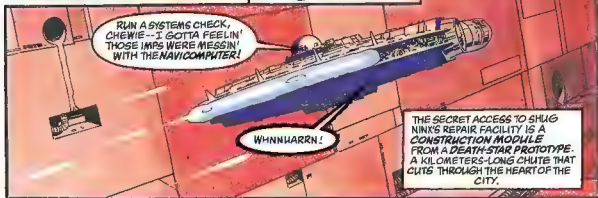
...GIVING UP THE WHRR... REBELLION AND MAKING SOME... KZZT... MONEY.

SO MUCH FOR YOUR FRIENDS, HAN. WE'RE ON OUR OWN NOW.



YEAH. GUESS WHEN THE CHIPS WERE DOWN, SALLA AND SHUG DIDN'T HAVE THE NERVE TO BE REBELS... OR HELP THE JEDI.

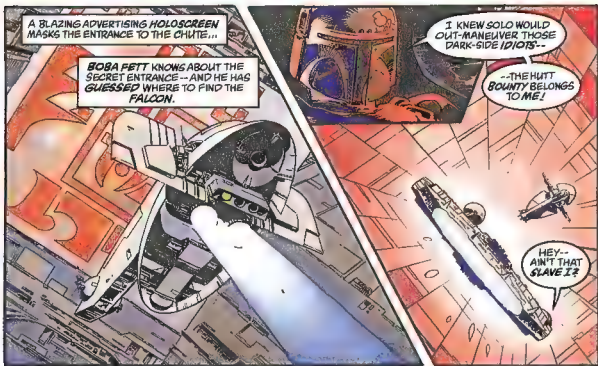
C'MON... LET'S FIRE UP THE FALCON AND FIND VIMA



RUN A SYSTEMS CHECK, CHEWIE-- I GOTTA FEELIN' THOSE IMPS WERE MESSIN' WITH THE NAVI-COMPUTER!

WHNNUARRN!

THE SECRET ACCESS TO SHUG NINX'S REPAIR FACILITY IS A CONSTRUCTION MODULE FROM A DEATH-STAR PROTOTYPE. A KILOMETERS-LONG CHUTE THAT CUTS THROUGH THE HEART OF THE CITY.



A BLAZING ADVERTISING HOLOSCREEN MASKS THE ENTRANCE TO THE CHUTE...

BOBA FETT KNOWS ABOUT THE SECRET ENTRANCE-- AND HE HAS GUESSED WHERE TO FIND THE FALCON.

I KNEW SOLO WOULD OUT-MANEUVER THOSE DARK-SIDE IDIOTS--

--THE HUTT BOUNTY BELONGS TO ME!

HEY-- AIN'T THAT SLAVE I?

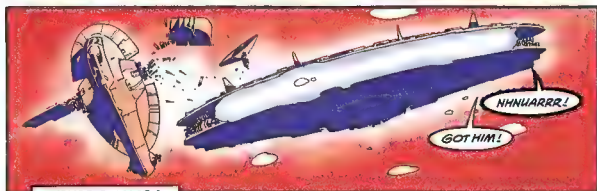
AS BORA FETT'S SLAVE I ENTERS THE CHUTE AT HIGH ACCELERATION, IT MEETS THE MILLENNIUM FALCON COMING THE OTHER WAY!

LIKE SOME KIND OF DEADLY GALACTIC CHICKEN-RACE, THE TWO POWERFUL STARSHIPS HOLD TO THEIR COLLISION COURSE!

HAN! CHANGE COURSE! WE'RE GOING TO HIT HIM!

FETT'S SHIP IS A PIECE OF SECOND-RATE SCRAP!

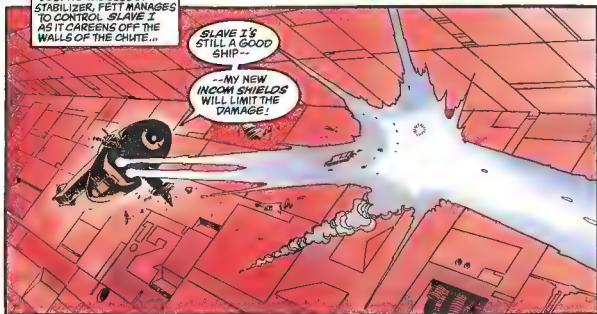
HANG ON-- I'M TAKIN' HIM APART!



DESPITE THE LOSS OF A STABILIZER, FETT MANAGES TO CONTROL SLAVE I AS IT CAREENS OFF THE WALLS OF THE CHUTE...

SLAVE I'S STILL A GOOD SHIP--

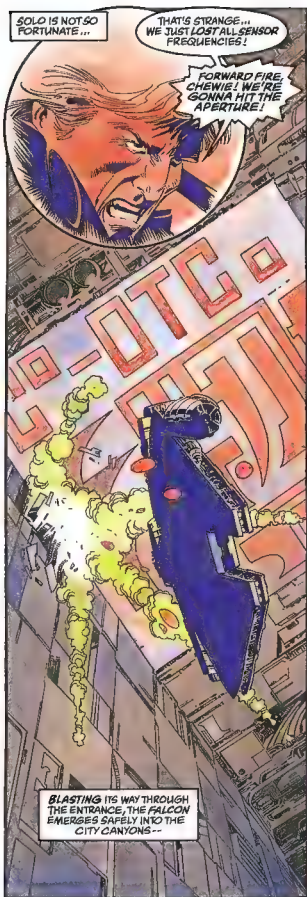
--MY NEW INCOM SHIELDS WILL LIMIT THE DAMAGE!



SOLO IS NOT SO FORTUNATE...

THAT'S STRANGE... WE JUST LOST ALL SENSOR FREQUENCIES!

FORWARD FIRE, CHEWIE! WE'RE GONNA HIT THE APERTURE!



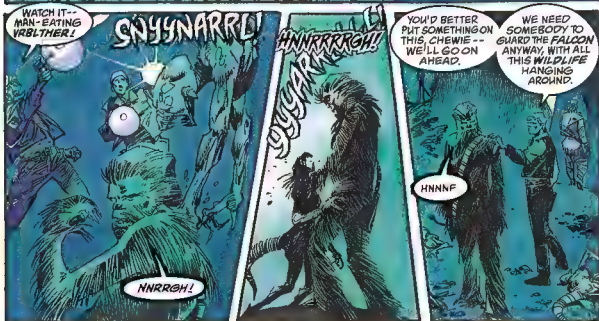
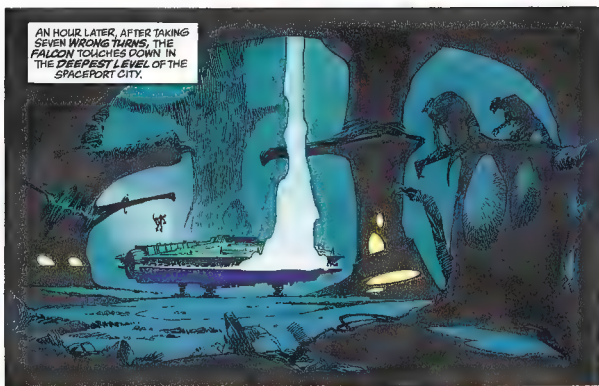
BLASTING ITS WAY THROUGH THE ENTRANCE, THE FALCON EMERGES SAFELY INTO THE CITY CANYONS--

--AND HEADS FOR THE DEPTHS!

OKAY-- THAT WAS THE EASY PART. NOW LET'S FIND VIMA!



AN HOUR LATER, AFTER TAKING SEVEN WRONG TURNS, THE FALCON TOUCHES DOWN IN THE DEEPEST LEVEL OF THE SPACEPORT CITY.





USING HER EXPANDING  
JEDI ABILITIES, LEIA  
LEADS HAN TO A LONG-  
ABANDONED SAIL BARGE  
FACTORY...

SHE'S  
IN HERE,  
HAN.

OKAY, IF YOU SAY  
SO, BUT KEEP YOUR  
BLASTER READY.

NO TELLIN' WHAT KIND  
OF BOTTOM FEEDERS SHE  
KEEPS FOR PETS.

VIMA-DA-BODA, MANY GENERATIONS  
DESCENDED FROM THE GREAT JEDI  
NOMI SUNRIDER, STILL LIVES IN FEAR  
OF THE WRATH OF VADER!

BUT VIMA'S JEDI SENSES  
ARE CLEAR ENOUGH TO  
RECOGNIZE LEIA'S LIGHT-  
SIDE STRENGTH...

JEDI!!  
JEDI!!



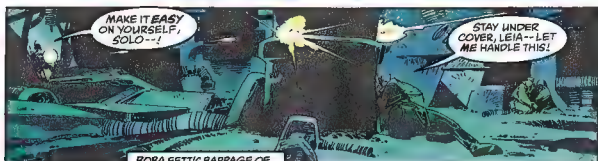
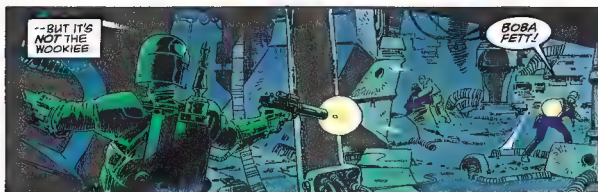
WE'RE TAKING  
YOU WITH US...  
WILL YOU COME  
WITH US?

SHE CARRIES  
GREAT JEDI IN HER  
WOMB... VIMA NOT  
WORTHY TO SERVE  
GREAT JEDI.

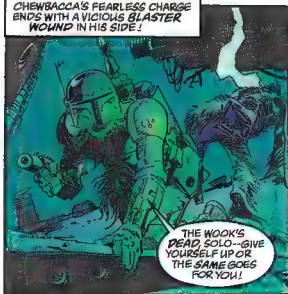


HOLD IT--SOMEBODY'S  
COMIN'...PROBABLY CHEWIE.  
THOUGHT I TOLD HIM TO STAY  
WITH THE SHIP--

SOMEONE  
IS COMING--



CHEWBACCA'S FEARLESS CHARGE  
ENDS WITH A VICIOUS BLASTER  
WOUND IN HIS SIDE!



THE WOOKIEE'S  
DEAD SOLO--GIVE  
YOURSELF UP OR  
THE SAME GOES  
FOR YOU!

HNRRRGGH!

--UH?

LEAVE MY  
JET PACK  
ALONE, YA  
ANIMAL!



HIS HELMET RIPPED OFF BY  
THE POWERFUL WOOKIEE,  
FETT ROCKETS UP INTO THE  
GLOOMY WAREHOUSE--

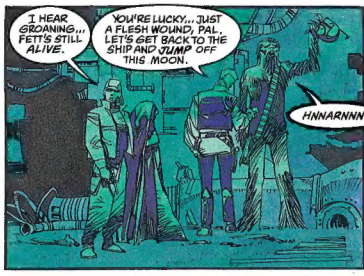


IF CHEWIE'S HURT,  
YOU CAN START KISSIN'  
YOUR MOTHER'S PICTURE  
GOOD-BYE, FETT!

HNRRFF



--AND DOESN'T  
STOP UNTIL HE  
FINDS THE ROOF!



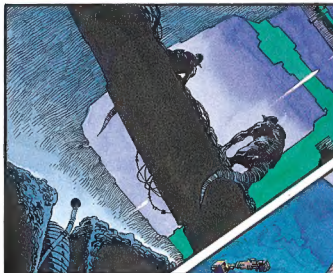
I HEAR GROANING... FETT'S STILL ALIVE.

YOU'RE LUCKY... JUST A FLESH WOUND, PAL. LET'S GET BACK TO THE SHIP AND JUMP OFF THIS MOON.

HNNARNNN!



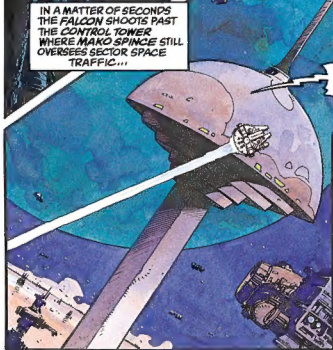
CHEWBACCA HAS A TROPHY -- THE MANDALORIAN WAR HELMET OF BOBA FETT!



IN A MATTER OF SECONDS THE FALCON SHOOT PAST THE CONTROL TOWER WHERE MAKO SPINCE STILL OVERSEES SECTOR SPACE TRAFFIC...



SOLO--THAT YOU? I HOPE SO, 'CAUSE THE REWARD MONEY IS GOING TO LOOK AWFULLY GOOD!



ATTENTION! TRAFFIC CONTROL TO STAR DESTROYER-- I'VE GOT YOUR QUARRY ON MY SCREENS.



ABOARD THE STAR DESTROYER  
INVINCIBLE, DARKSIDERS ZASM  
AND FASS ARE GLEEFUL.

YES!  
THAT'S  
THEM!

TRACTOR  
BEAM!

TRACTOR BEAM  
ENGAGED AND  
INTENSIFYING,  
SIR.

WH-OH. FEEL  
THAT? THEY SPOTTED  
US! LOAD UP THE  
ENGINES, CHEWIE!

WE'VE GOT TO GET  
OUT OF THE PATH OF THAT  
TRACTOR BEAM!

MAKO...  
I'LL GET YOU  
FOR THIS!


SORRY, OLD BUDDY.  
YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE  
TO GET AWAY LAST  
TIME.

YOU SHOULD  
NEVER HAVE COME  
BACK TO NAR  
SHADDAA!

ENGINES STRAINING,  
THE FALCOON MANAGES  
TO DUCK BEHIND THE  
TRAFFIC CONTROL  
PYLON...

SOLO! WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING? THE IMP TRACTOR  
BEAM IS PULLIN' THE RIVETS  
OUT OF THE WALLS!

SORRY, "OLD  
BUDDY"... YOU  
SHOULD HAVE  
RETIRED WHILE  
YOU HAD A  
CHANCE--!

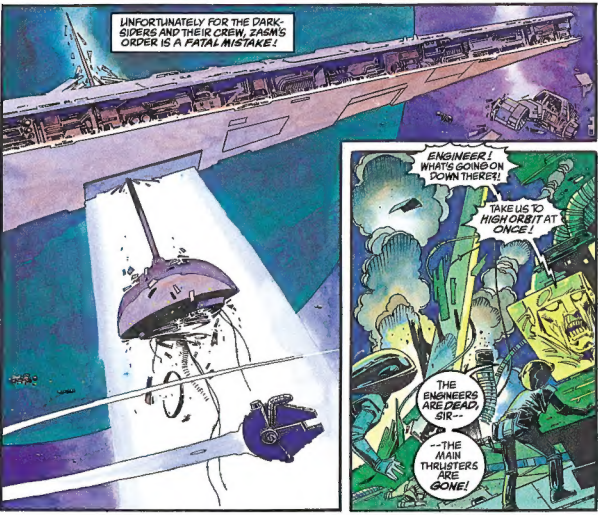


UNCONCERNED WITH THE FATE  
OF MAKO SPINCE, ZASM KATTH  
ORDERS THE TRACTOR BEAM  
TO FULL STRENGTH...



THANKS FOR  
NUTHIN', SOLO

-BYE,  
MAKO!



UNFORTUNATELY FOR THE DARK-  
SIDERS AND THEIR CREW, ZASM'S  
ORDER IS A FATAL MISTAKE!

ENGINEER!  
WHAT'S GOING ON  
DOWN THERE!

TAKE US TO  
HIGH ORBIT AT  
ONCE!

THE  
ENGINEERS  
ARE DEAD,  
SIR--

--THE  
MAIN  
THRUSTERS  
ARE  
GONE!

THE SPACEPORT MOON'S  
GRAVITY TAKES OVER...  
AND A MIGHTY IMPERIAL  
WARSHIP MEETS ITS FATE!

SCRATCH  
ONE STAR  
DESTROYER.

PUNCH IT,  
CHEWIE!

